

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

(Including Postage) 30c.
PER MONTH.....\$3.00
PER YEAR.....\$33.00

VOL. 29.....NO. 10,053

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

In another column appear two sets of earnest resolutions touching the TINA WEISS case and urging the passage of THE EVENING WORLD amendment.

These are in addition to the ringing resolutions of Tammany and the Republican County Committee.

These resolutions voice unmistakably the desire of the people that no more outrages like the JORIE SHEPARD and TINA WEISS cases should be permitted, and that the proposed amendment giving to all parents the right of appeal from a police justice's commitment should be promptly adopted.

But the opposition to this necessary reform is as bitter and formidable as it is unreasonable and unjust.

Every organization with the rights of humanity at heart should formally protest against the existing law and endorse the amendment.

Let the people speak out loud.

GREAT NOVELISTS DISCOUNTED.

TRACERAY wrote a famous tale of the "Great Hoggarty Diamond." Dumas embalmed a queen's "Diamond Necklace" in a celebrated romance. WILKIE COLLINS's novels glitter with diamonds, and ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON's stories of the "Rajah's Diamonds" are magnificent in their realism.

But the news story of Artist COWLEY's diamonds, first and exclusively published in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, is as romantic in its opening chapters as any of them.

Here is your unknown portrait painter, your splendid princess—from Philadelphia, your empty safe and mysterious disappearance!

The continuation of this remarkable diamond tale as told to-day will be read by THE EVENING WORLD's readers with intense interest.

PICTURES IN NEWSPAPERS.

A picture published in THE EVENING WORLD on Monday afternoon has been the means of tracing a wanderer, whose family and friends had given him up for dead, whose wide circle of acquaintances mourned the loss of an artist of skill and talent.

A great many gibes have been made at "newspaper pictures" and their so-called lack of resemblance. The one instance of the KAUFMAN case would stand for ninety-and-nine newspaper pictures that go wrong.

A TRAGEDY OF "THE TIMES."

Dukes, earls and princes in the stalls
Watch eager while the curtain falls
On great momentous scenes;
Tis a great tragedy they see,
And this the hero's villainy:
"The Wearing of the Green!"
Upon the stage displayed, behold,
Moved by a mighty journal's gold,
Macdonald, Webster, Bismarck,
Fired by their hatred of his crime,
To brand "assassin" in the Times—
The vilest wretch that roams!

Who is the Villain? Who, but he
Who strives to set his country free,
Farnell, the Irishman?
And his accusers who? The plot
Has been exposed by Dick Pigott,
Who leads the Tory van!

Is there a Heroine distressed?
By brutal hordes oppressed?
Lo, Erin in the part!
But stop, the curtain rises,
And a scene not on the play-bills planned
Affrights the Tory heart!

Villain and Hero have changed roles;
There's not a villain 'twist the poles
Dick Pigott's peer I woe!
See, Erin weeps for joy and throws
Her arms on Farnell's neck, the rose
Of England blushing green!

"The American Duchess" was not presented to Queen Victoria at the drawing-room function yesterday. Why should she be? The Duchess of Marlborough was once, as LILY PRINCE, an American sovereign in her own right. She is not in need of any royal stamp to pass current in the effete monarchies.

If it be proverbially unsafe to buy "a pig in a poke," it seems for the British Tories, the oppressors of Ireland and the suborners of political forgery, to have been equally impolitic to buy a FRODO before he's poked up in cross-examination.

As they dance a joyous measure to express their bubbling pleasure, the coalman and the loaman are tickled 'most to death. For they're thinking with the plumber, there's no danger now of Summer, since old Winter, as a sprinter, has just got his second breath.

Hereafter London Times canards should be euphuistically denominated "Pigotta."

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Thos. Wentworth Higginson.

Children subject to diarrhea and dysentery cured by MOTHER'S TARTARIC ACID. Price 25 cents.

THE PEOPLE SPEAK.

Ringed Resolutions of Thanks for Tina Weiss's Rescue.

"The Evening World" Amendment Urged to Prevent Similar Outrages.

Two Sets of Voluntary Resolutions Worthy of the Legislature's Consideration.

At a meeting of downtown business men and women the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The New York "Evening World" has so nobly espoused the cause of humanity in procuring the restoration to her parents of little Tina Weiss, who was so unjustly enslaved by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children;

RESOLVED, That we citizens, as an outraged public, tender to the New York "Evening World" our most hearty thanks and gratitude, and sincerely trust that success will crown its efforts in securing the enactment of the amendment so earnestly urged, in order to avoid a repetition of any similar outrage.

New York, Feb. 27.

Mrs. C. Kopolowich, C. M. Borek, 2 Bowery; Louis Fisher, 23 Bowery; J. B. Kaufman, 110 Bowery; Eli Rosenbaum, 323 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn; C. Kosendorf & Co., 47 Walker street; Fred Eberle, 138 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street; J. Ablovich & Co., 403 Broadway; Martin Metzger, 7 Maiden Lane; R. R. Fogel, 401 Broadway; Jacob Schwarzopf, 202 Broadway; John S. Walker, councillor at law, 401 Broadway; James J. Orenden, 401 Broadway; T. W. Graham, 401 Broadway; Alex. S. Rosenthal, councillor at law; Jacob Horowitz, Charles Bron, Louis L. Richmond, M. Meltsner, Canal street; Behrens & Nebenzahl, Walker street; Rosenthal Gordon, Canal street; S. Davidson, Maiden lane; Wm. H. Luther & Son, Broadway; A. N. Loeb & Co., Walker street; J. S. Leiser, Church street; J. Rabinowitz, Prince street; S. Lindenbaum, Maiden lane; Roseman Levy, Maiden lane; Oscar Frieburg, Grand street; Daniel H. Murphy, Attleboro, Mass.; L. Rothstein, East Broadway.

ANOTHER GOOD EXAMPLE SET.

The Flax-Spinners' Association Passes Resolutions Favoring the Children's Bill.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

This was among the business of Flax-Spinners' No. 3, to-night, at 981 Ninth avenue: Resolved, That THE EVENING WORLD should be supported by the working people of this city because of the interest it takes in their behalf, shown by its defense of the Half-Holiday bill and the reform it is instituting by defending poor parents in the custody of their children.

Resolved, That while we receive Government representatives from Hayti, we should prevent the shipment of arms and munitions of war to be used in rebellion against a government with whom we are at peace, and we protest against the action of the Dominican Consul of using his position as representative to act as purchasing agent to buy vessels and arms to be turned over to rebels against a government with whom we are at peace and whose representatives we still receive.

Resolved, That the Secretary write to New York Assemblymen to vote for bill for reviewing the action of police justices in the commitment of children.

JOSEPH SIMPSON,

Secretary Flax-Spinners' Association No. 3, Feb. 26.

A Woman's Genuine Tribute.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a constant reader of your paper, and seeing your noble efforts in the Tina Weiss case, I say: "May you, with God's help, prosper in all such undertakings."

New York, Feb. 25, 1890. MAY DELL.

VOICES OF SOME MEN.

Mayor Grant has a frank, cheery voice that always has a cordial ring to it when he welcomes a visitor. Experts say it is a high, rich baritone, and that it is a pity that the Mayor never lifts it up in song.

The hoarse and discordant tones of ex-Mayor Hewitt's organ resemble those of the cracked fog-horn over at Hoboken Heights, when heard at distance. Only dyspeptics have such voices.

Comptroller Myers's voice is soft and persuasive; his enunciation is clear and distinct, and his intonation is somewhat English, you know.

For a small man, Col. Fellows has the biggest voice to be found anywhere in Gotham. Whenever he sums up a case in Court, its deep and resonant vibrations make the house window rattles in the old General Sessions building as if an earthquake had struck the town.

Recorder Smyth has a remarkably soft and gentle voice. He never raises it above a certain pitch, even when pronouncing capital sentence upon a condemned criminal.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor's voice, especially when in argument, has the penetrating and ear-splitting characteristics of an old-fashioned Mississippi steamboat whistle. When he is arguing a case before the General Term the Judges in the other court-rooms have to take a temporary adjournment.

One of the noisiest men in town is the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of the Broadway Tabernacle. When he gets warmed up to the text he roars like a lion and shakes his shaggy mane over his eyes.

Collector Maguire's voice can be heard through several thicknesses of granite and double deafened partitions when he is giving instructions to his clerks down at the Custom-House. His high-pitched and sounds like a fine-toothed buzz-saw going through a hickory knot.

Citizen George Francis Train has the mellow and well-seasoned voice of the veteran tramp. Exposure to the many vicissitudes of out-of-door life in Winter and Summer has made it somewhat foggy at times.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard has cultivated a rich and vinous intonation, with the assistance of his carefully selected cellar. He has lately shown a bad break in the upper register, however, which dislocates itself when he declares war on the rebels or denounces the wickedness of Sunday newspapers.

The "Little Wizard," or the "Little Black Man," as Jay Gould is known down on the street, has a still smaller voice, which is scarcely ever used above a whisper, especially when he is talking to a reporter or an investigating committee.

SAYINGS OF THE HUMORISTS.

THEY GRIND OUT THE ALLEGED JOKES REGARDLESS OF THE WEATHER.

An Unlucky Number.



Landlady—Let me see, your bill is \$13?
"Yes."
"And this is the thirteenth of the month?"
"Yes."
"And this, I believe, is just thirteen times that you've been here to collect it?"
"Yes."
"Well, then, please come again. I'm a little superstitious about that number thirteen, you know."

Miseries of Trade.

Druggist (awakened at 2 A. M.)—What do you wish?
Voice (at the door)—If you'll let me look in your directory to see how to address this letter, I'll buy the postage stamp of you.

Heraldic Suggestion.

The settlers of the prospective State of North Dakota are discussing the question of a characteristic coat of arms. A frozen steer, fringed with icicles, would make quite an appropriate emblem.

The Delirium Trimmings.

What the delirium does, Mrs. Weiss, was so many puffs and things for?" asked lady at the Von Schroeder ball last week.
"Why," was the reply, "she has indulged so much in fashionable dissipation that she has the delirium trimmings."

Their Fatal Error.

"Books published 300 years ago sell for from \$25 to \$500 a volume." Many modern authors, whose unsalable editions are reposing on booksellers' shelves, must regret that they didn't have their works printed in the fifteenth century. But we don't suppose they thought of that.

It Depends on Locality.

It depends on where you live as to what you do. If you quarrel with somebody in Paris, Vienna, or St. Petersburg, you fight a duel; in London you cut him dead at the club; in New York you sue him for an old debt, while in Cleveland you build houses at each other on Euclid avenue.

A Misunderstanding.

Miss Knickerbocker of New York, dining in Boston, adapts her conversation to her environment—Do you consider the religion of the American Indians a pure theism, Mr. Twombly?
Mr. Twombly—Oh, I say, come off! I beg your pardon. I mean you are under a slight misapprehension. I am from New York!

A Gentle Hint.

"If you don't want me to know where you've been, Henry, when you come home this way," said a wife to her late and somewhat demoralized husband, "you had better run upstairs when you are coming to bed, for I'm waiting to hurry up and get well so I can go to bed with you."

Rapid Treatment.

Doctor—How is your husband, Aunt Cynthia?
Aunt Cynthia—He's worse than mine, doctah, let's wuss.

Doctor—Did you give him that medicine as I directed—a teaspoonful every hour?
Aunt Cynthia—No, doctah, I just give him de whole bottle when he's wuss, and I hurry up and get well so I can go to bed with you!

Her Inference.

A Congressman who is closer than the skin on the back of your hand was talking to a lady the other day about a wild, extravagant friend of his.
"Ah, Mrs. F.," he said, regretfully, "a fool and his money are soon parted."

"You are not fool, are you?" she replied, woman-like, coming to the rescue of the other man.

A Man of Resources.

Assistant Night Editor (calling down speaking tube)—Got have about seven more lines on the telegraph tape to fill out the last column.
Night Editor—Run in a despatch from CHICAGO or somewhere else in Africa announcing discovery of the Nile by a native.

Assistant (some minutes later)—Got to have two more lines. Despatch didn't fill column.
Night Editor (calling up speaking tube)—Put in a despatch contradicting it, you everlasting gourdhead!

Another Mother-in-Law Libel.

Wife—What is the matter, Charles? Your face is distorted with anguish. Any bad news?
Charles—Bad news? I should say. She was on that wicked train coming to visit us and she has escaped unhurt.

Ex-Mayor Whitney, wife of ex-Mayor Daniel D. Whitney, of Brooklyn, died at her home, 10 Poplar street, Brooklyn, yesterday of heart disease. She was in her sixty-eighth year and married Mr. Whitney in 1851.

Mr. Whitney leaves two sons, one of whom, Daniel D. Whitney, Jr., is Brooklyn's Assistant Corporation Counsel.

It is related of Paul Scheller, one of ex-Coroner Edman's shouters in the Tenth Assembly District, that he recently visited Internal Revenue Collector Giechrich's office and picked out the desk which shall be his when he takes the Giechrich in office by appointment of President Harrison.

Notwithstanding the alleged absence of Tammany Hall's big chief, Richard Croker, in the South, the affairs of that organization have not suffered in the least. His trustworthy lieutenant, Chairman Gilroy and Secretary Steckler, of the Committee on Organization, have made mistakes, for they are not constructed after that fashion.

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FRAUDS IN TOBACCO, TOO.

THREATENED INDICTMENT OF AN ASSISTANT APPRAISER AND AN AGENT.

Charged with the Fraudulent Examination of Bales of Sumatra—Further Secret Developments in the Sugar-Testing Frauds—Two Chemists Said to Have Implicated Dr. Scherer and His Brother.

Suppressed excitement was visible in the Sugar Division of the Appraiser's office this morning, owing to rumors of further developments in the sugar-testing frauds, which THE EVENING WORLD first told the public about on Monday.

Clerks gathered in corners and discussed the matter in whispers, while the officials put on a look of extra reticence and mystery.

An investigation by Col. Jewell, chief of the United States Treasury Agents, has, it is said, developed the fact that test plates of inferior quality were substituted in the polariscopes.

Two chemists, whose names are withheld for the present, are said to have confessed to having received plates from Dr. Edward Scherer and his brother John, who were charged with the department a year ago.

The chemists were requested to give the value of the plates by the polariscopes, in order to establish proof that the Government tests of sugar were too high.

The chemists became suspicious, and even after testing the plates refused to give the Government the results of their tests.

To an Evening World reporter, Appraiser Stearns said this morning that he believed the substitution of the plates was done by adherents of the Scherers, who sought by this method to keep the sugar market open by securing his removal insure their reinstatement.

"I am unable to go into details about the matter," said the appraiser, "as it would affect the investigation which is being made, nor can I divulge the names of the two chemists."

The reporter showed Mr. Stearns a despatch from Washington which stated that Secretary Fairchild would submit the report of the investigation the Senate within a few days.

"I am very glad to hear that," said he, "as I want to get at the bottom of this matter."

The appraiser further said that new looks had been put on the doors of the laboratory, in order to prevent further meddling with the polariscopes, and any admittance to the rooms must be by a key which he had signed by him, as he and Mr. Moore, Dr. Leary's assistant, are the only ones having keys.

Mr. Moore declined to say anything about the matter, referring all inquiries to the Appraiser.

Another story of corruption was made public this morning, this time affecting the Tobacco Division.

Secretary Fairchild, in a long letter to the United States District-Attorney, asks for the indictment of Special Agent Holahan and Assistant Appraiser D. C. Sturgis for the fraudulent examination of 275 bales of Sumatra tobacco imported by Ladelberg & Thalman, bankers, and belonging to M. & E. Lohman, which had been passed by the two men.

Under the first examination by Holahan and Sturgis, the duties assessed were \$21,955.45, and in a re-examination it was discovered that the amount was in fact \$28,349.97, or a difference of \$6,394.52.

Secretary Fairchild is possessed of minute details of the transaction and it is supposed that a further investigation may result in implicating some tobacco owners.

United States District-Attorney Walker looked very mysterious when questioned on the matter, and said: "When the indictment is made public, but until then my lips are sealed."

WORLDLINGS.

Judge Stover, of Kansas City, recently performed the surprising feat of hearing and deciding four applications for divorce within six minutes.

Ex-President Hayes has at his estate at Fremont, O., a fine herd of Alderney cattle that are a greater source of pride to him than his famous chicken-coops.

President-elect Harrison usually wears a high-buttoned, double-breasted frock coat, and seldom has a suit all of the same piece. He is a regular smoker, smoking small cigars of clear Havana.

The Austrian Emperor, Francis Joseph, is said to be able to get through a prodigious amount of work without exhaustion. Frequently, after a night spent in severe mental labor, he will take a nap of a couple of hours on a lounge and arise completely refreshed.

Both the Republican and County Democracy County organizations are reported to be seriously considering the erection of buildings like Tammany Hall for permanent headquarters.

The Republican scheme, which has for promoters Cornelius N. Bliss, John F. Plummer, A. J. Whitney and others, has secured a loan of \$100,000 has already been raised for a building fund.

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JACK TAR'S TALE WILL OUT.